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EPISODE: 2

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*Model of
Logopolis*

"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 5V

"Logopolis"

by

Christopher H. Bidmead

Producer	JOHN NATHAN-TURNER
Executive Producer	BARRY LETTS
Director	PETER GRIMWADE
Designer	MALCOLM THORNTON
Script Editor	CHRISTOPHER H. BIDMEAD
P.U.M.	ANGELA SMITH
P.A.	MARGOT HAYHOE
A.F.M.	VAL MCCRIMMON
Assistant	PAT GREENLAND
Costume Designer	JUNE HUDSON
Make-Up Artist	DORKA NIERADZIK
Visual Effects Designer	PETER LOGAN
T.M.1.	HENRY BARBER
T.M.2.	ERROL RYAN
Sound Supervisor	JOHN HOWELL
E.E.O.	DAVE CHAPMAN
Vision Mixer	
Music by	PADDY KINGSLAND
Special Sound	DICK MILLS

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TRANSMISSION:

DOCTOR WHO: "LOGOPOLIS" EPISODE TWO

CAST:

DOCTOR
ADRIC
TEGAN
NYSSA

THE MONITOR
THE MASTER (chuckle v/o only)

POLICE DETECTIVE INSPECTOR

N/S

THE WATCHER
2 UNIFORMED POLICEMEN
LOGOPOLITANS

FILM:

Ext. A By-Pass with Police Box
Ext. Riverbank and Mudflats with Bridge

STUDIO:

LOGOPOLIS: LANDING AREA
LOGOPOLIS: A NARROW STREET
LOGOPOLIS: THE CENTRAL REGISTER
TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM AND CORRIDOR
TARDIS: A CORRIDOR AND JUNCTION
TARDIS CLOISTERS

MODEL SHOTS

Logopolis with antenna

TELECINE 35mm

Suppose Cam

Opening
Titles

END TELECINE 35mm

TELECINE 1.

Ext. A By-Pass with
Police Box. Day.

(REPRISE, then:)

We see ADRIC emerge from
behind the Tardis to
watch the DOCTOR
interrogation at the
hands of the POLICE.

DOCTOR: Now just a
minute, Officer. I know
you've got your duty to
do, but I've got mine.
Do you realise what this
is?

DETECTIVE: No, I don't,
and I don't want to hear
the details. Lucky for
you, it's not up to me to
judge. The charge will
be sorted out by the
proper authorities down
at the Station.

DOCTOR: I don't think you quite realise the situation. (INDICATING THE DWARFED BODIES) This is the calling card of one of the most evil creatures in this universe.

This last has been as much for ADRIC's benefit as anything else. The DOCTOR throws the briefest glance in the BOY's direction.

DOCTOR: And I'm afraid, gentlemen, that I'm going to have to get after him. (OBLIQUELY TO ADRIC) So, if you can help me create a diversion...?

The POLICEMEN look puzzled, thinking the DOCTOR is addressing them.

DETECTIVE: Yes, I see, sir. You'd better come straight along with us...

The DETECTIVE and one of the other POLICEMEN steer the DOCTOR towards their car, while the other POLICEMAN stands guard over the sports car.

ADRIC presses back against the TARDIS,

thinking furiously.

The DOCTOR and the
POLICEMEN are nearly at
the police car now.

ADRIC notices the
bicycle, and gets an
idea.

The two POLICEMEN have a
firm grip on the DOCTOR,
and are about to hustle
him into the police car
when:

DOCTOR: (STOPPING)
Would you mind awfully if
I just phoned my
solicitor?

DETECTIVE: You can do
that when we...

DOCTOR: Yes, I know.
When we get to the
station. Seems to me
we're going to be very
busy at this station of
yours. I noticed a sort
of phone box up the
road...

DETECTIVE: That's not
for this sort of thing,
sir. It's a Police Call
Box.

DOCTOR: Just what we
need. (TO THE OTHER
POLICEMAN) Don't you
agree? That's what I
like about this country
-- a place for everything
and everything in its
place!

The two POLICEMAN have been brought to a halt by the DOCTOR's authoritative enthusiasm.

As the CONSTABLE looks at his superior for a decision:

ADRIC wobbles past unnoticed on the bicycle, and disappears OUT OF SHOT.

DETECTIVE: If you're asking for a formal arrest...

The DETECTIVE INSPECTOR has reached into the car and now produces a pair of handcuffs.

At that moment there is a yell from the direction in which we saw ADRIC disappearing. All eyes turn to see:

ADRIC sprawled in the road, the bicycle on top of him.

ADRIC: Help!
Please... help me.
Quickly!

He seems to be struggling with some invisible monster.

The two POLICEMEN look at each other, as the DOCTOR

slips away.

The POLICEMEN make a move towards ADRIC, then notice the DOCTOR's absence.

The DOCTOR is running for the TARDIS.

DETECTIVE: (TO THE
POLICEMAN BY THE SPORTS
CAR) Get him, Davis!

They all begin to chase the DOCTOR.

As the DOCTOR approaches the Tardis, DAVIS grabs for him. But ADRIC comes sailing up from behind on the bicycle, and sends it careering into him.

ADRIC and DAVIS fall in a heap, from which ADRIC quickly extricates himself, and he and the DOCTOR dive for the Tardis door.

Just as the other two POLICEMEN arrive at the door it slams in their faces.

END TELECINE 1.

1. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.
DAY.

(THE DOCTOR RUNS IN AND
REACHES FOR THE DOOR
LEVER ON THE CONSOLE.

THE DISTANT CLAMOUR OF
THE CLOISTER BELL SEEMS
TO UNDERLINE THE URGENCY
OF THE SITUATION)

DOCTOR: (CALLING OFF) Right,
we'd better get out of here.

(ADRIC LIMPS IN AS THE
DOORS CLOSE BEHIND HIM)

ADRIC: Battle stations?

DOCTOR: Absolutely.

TELECINE 2

Ext. A By-Pass with
Police Box. Day.

The three POLICEMEN are
battering on the door
outside

END TELECINE 2.

2. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.
DAY.

ADRIC: The Cloister Bell.
Shouldn't we do something about
it.

DOCTOR: A choice of emergencies.
In a moment. Better dematerialise
first.

(HE WRESTLES WITH THE
CONSOLE FOR A MOMENT
WHILE ADRIC LOOKS
ANXIOUSLY ON)

ADRIC: What's the matter?

DOCTOR: The console's very
sluggish. We may not have any
choice at all...!

TELECINE 3

Ext. A By-Pass with
Police Box. Day.

The DETECTIVE INSPECTOR
steps back from the
Box.

DETECTIVE: (TO ONE OF THE
CONSTABLES) Key in the
car. Get it...

END TELECINE 3.

3. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE
ROOM. DAY.

(ADRIC IS NOW HELPING THE
DOCTOR AT THE CONSOLE.

THE DISTANT BELL
CONTINUES TO TOLL)

DOCTOR: It's dragging us back.
We'll have to find some more power
from somewhere.

ADRIC: The Cloister bell's
still ringing.

DOCTOR: There must be something
we can simplify here. (TO ADRIC)
What was that?

ADRIC: The Cloister Bell.
Shouldn't we do something about
that first?

DOCTOR: Shut the door then?

ADRIC: (UNEASY ABOUT IGNORING
IT) Are you sure?

(UNCHARACTERISTICALLY THE
DOCTOR'S TEMPER FLARES
UP)

DOCTOR: (SNAPPING) Why do
expect me to be sure? This is
life! Nothing is sure!

11 (ep.2)

ADRIC: (COMPLETELY TAKEN ABACK)
I'm sorry. I just wondered...

DOCTOR: Do you want a quick
decision, or a debate?

ADRIC: Sorry. (HE CROSSES TO
THE DOOR AND SHUTS IT)

TELECINE 4.

Ext. A By-Pass with
Police Box. Day.

The CONSTABLE is
returning from the car
with the key.

The DETECTIVE INSPECTOR
inserts it into the
lock.

END TELECINE 4.

4. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.
DAY.

(THE DOCTOR PULLS THE
DEMATERIALISATION LEVER.

THE TIME COLUMN BEGINS TO
OSCILLATE)

ADRIC: We're moving! Perhaps
that other Tardis really has gone?

DOCTOR: (GRIMLY) Somehow I
rather doubt it.

(THE DOCTOR SURVEYS THE
OSCILLATING COLUMN FOR A
MOMENT.

ONCE ASSURED ALL IS WELL,
HE TURNS TO ADRIC)

DOCTOR: Now we can answer the
bell.

(GRIM-VISAGED, HE MOVES
TOWARDS THE CONSOLE.)

TELECINE 5.

Ext. A By-Pass with
Police Box. Day.

The DETECTIVE INSPECTOR
opens the Police Box.

We see inside:

an ordinary Police Box
interior.

The DETECTIVE INSPECTOR
is completely stunned.

DETECTIVE: There's some
trick to this. Davis --
I want a full report.

And it is DAVIS' turn to
look stunned.

END TELECINE 5.

5. INT/EXT. THE TARDIS CLOISTERS.
NO TIME.

(TEGAN EMERGES FROM ONE
OF THE MANY CORRIDORS
LEADING OFF THE CLOISTERS
AND PEERS ALONG THE
STONE-FLAGGED WALK LEFT
AND RIGHT, TRYING TO GET
HER BEARINGS.

THOUGH STILL FRIGHTENED,
SHE IS ALSO FULL OF
CURIOSITY AND A KIND OF
RISING INDIGNATION AT THE
ABSURDITY OF THE PLACE.

SHE SITS DOWN ON ONE OF
THE LOW BENCHES BETWEEN
THE WALKWAY AND THE
QUAD)

TEGAN: This place is completely
and utterly daft.

(SHE HEARS A FAINT
WHIRRING SOUND, AND TURNS
ROUND TO SEE:

THE POLICE BOX
MATERIALISING IN THE
MIDDLE OF THE QUAD.

SHE STANDS UP SLOWLY IN
ASTONISHMENT)

6. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.
DAY.

(THE DOCTOR IS PACING THE
CONSOLE)

DOCTOR: I knew it, I knew it, I
knew it...

ADRIC: You're sure it was
Nyssa? The message was very
faint.

DOCTOR: No, it was from Traken
all right.

ADRIC: But Traken was all right
when we left it.

DOCTOR: The Master must have had
a second Tardis hidden away
somewhere.

ADRIC: But why would he want to
take Nyssa's father?

DOCTOR: To renew himself. He
was very near the end of his
twelfth regeneration.

ADRIC: (HORRIFIED) You mean
he's taken over Tremas? Can a Time
Lord do that?

DOCTOR: Not a Time Lord alone.
But with some of the power of the
Keepership still lingering...

(ANGRY WITH HIMSELF, HE
THUMPS THE CONSOLE)

DOCTOR: And I was so sure we'd
got him... But all the time he's
been two moves ahead of me. He
must have known I'd try to fix the
Chameleon circuit.

ADRIC: And as soon as he
escaped from Traken he came here to
wait for you. He read your mind?

DOCTOR: Because he's a Time Lord
too. In many ways we have the same
mind.

ADRIC: Does this mean we aren't
going to Logopolis now?

DOCTOR: Not if the Master's in
the Tardis. How can we? They're
retiring people and they like a
quiet life. There's no telling
what a creature like that might do
there.

ADRIC: Or in our Tardis.

DOCTOR: Quite. But at least we
keep the problem in the family.
Actually, there might be one way of
getting rid of him. I'm going to
try flushing him out.

18 (ep.2)

ADRIC: How?

DOCTOR: Literally. Materialise
the Tardis underwater. And open
the door.

(CLEARLY THE IDEA COMES
AS A GREAT SHOCK TO
ADRIC)

7. INT/EXT. THE TARDIS CLOISTERS.
NO TIME.

(TEGAN HAS APPROACHED THE
POLICEBOX, AND IS
CAUTIOUSLY INVESTIGATING
IT.

SHE SURVEYS THE FRONT
DOORS, REACHING OUT TO
TOUCH THE LEGEND ON THE
SMALL TELEPHONE DOOR.

AS SHE DISAPPEARS ROUND
THE BACK TO SEE WHAT IT
LOOKS LIKE FROM THAT
ANGLE, WE SEE:

THE POLICE BOX DOOR
SLOWLY BEGIN TO OPEN)

8. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.
DAY.

(THE TIME COLUMN HAS
STOPPED OSCILLATING.)

THE DOCTOR AND ADRIC ARE
LOOKING AT AN AERIAL VIEW
OF LONDON)

DOCTOR: There's a river called
the Thames. It's the main waterway
through the middle of this city.

ADRIC: Not the sea? You said
there were a lot of oceans.

DOCTOR: This way we won't have
so far to swim.

(HE CROSSES TO THE
CONSOLE AND DELICATELY
SETS THE CO-ORDINATES)

ADRIC: You're really going to
open the door?

DOCTOR: A flood of water sluices
in and washes out the whole Tardis.
That's the theory of it anyway.

ADRIC: And what happens in
practice?

DOCTOR: It'll be interesting to
find out. I don't think this
particular sort of spring-cleaning
has ever been tried before.

21 (ep.2)

(THE DOCTOR SWITCHES OFF
THE SCREEN AND BEGINS TO
CLOSE DOWN THE SYSTEMS ON
THE CONSOLE)

DOCTOR: You can swim, I hope?

ADRIC: Yes... But you can't
just abandon the Tardis.

DOCTOR: I certainly don't intend
to do that. No, as soon as we've
got rid of the Master, I'll
materialise the Tardis somewhere
out of the way and turn it inside
out.

(THE DOCTOR APPROACHES
THE SCREEN AND POINTS HIS
FINGER TO A WIDE AREA OF
RIVER)

DOCTOR: We'll drop the Tardis...
here.

ADRIC: Drop it?

DOCTOR: We're partially
materialised already. There'll
just be a slight jolt. Ready?

(ADRIC NODS)

ADRIC: Yes... if you are?

DOCTOR: (SOURLY) That's not
very affirmative. I'd feel more
confident if you just said "yes".

22 (ep.2)

ADRIC: (BRIGHTLY) Yes.

DOCTOR: Good. Hold on. Here we go.

(AND HIS HAND STABS AT A
BUTTON ON THE CONSOLE)

9. INT/EXT. THE TARDIS CLOISTERS.
DAY.

(TEGAN IS AT THE BACK OF
THE POLICE BOX, LEANING
AGAINST IT AND GLOWERING
WITH EXASPERATION)

TEGAN: This has to be some kind
of elaborate joke.

(SUDDENLY SHE EXPERIENCES
THE FALLING SENSATION OF
THE TARDIS DROPPING UNDER
GRAVITY, AND HAS TO CLING
TO THE POLICE BOX FOR
SUPPORT.

TEGAN IS INDIGNANT AND
ALARMED -- IN THAT
ORDER)

TEGAN: This is just too much.
It's ridiculous.

10. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.
DAY.

(ADRIC AND THE DOCTOR ARE
CLINGING TO THE TARDIS AS
IT DROPS)

ADRIC: Couldn't we just
materialise under water?

DOCTOR: This way we make sure we
land in the right place. A gentle
splash-down.

(WITH A TERRIFYING JUDDER
THE TARDIS COMES TO A
STOP, THROWING THE DOCTOR
AND ADRIC IN A SPRAWLING
HEAP ACROSS THE ROOM.

ADRIC IS THE FIRST TO
RECOVER. HE CRAWLS OVER
TO THE DOCTOR)

ADRIC: Doctor! Are you all
right?

DOCTOR: (RAISING HIS HEAD
CHEERFULLY) Must have touched the
bottom.

ADRIC: Touched!

DOCTOR: (GETTING UP) Good thing
the water was there to break our
fall.

11. INT/EXT. THE TARDIS CLOISTERS.
DAY.

(TEGAN IS PICKING HERSELF
UP OFF THE FLAGSTONES)

TEGAN: Crazy idiot of a pilot.
Wait till I have a word with
him...

(BUT HER IMPRECATIONS ARE
INTERRUPTED, AS SHE
HEARS:

FROM THE OTHER SIDE OF
THE POLICE BOX A LIGHT
CHUCKLE.

TEGAN FREEZES)

TEGAN: (VERY CAUTIOUSLY LOOKING
ROUND) Who... who is that?

12. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.
DAY.

(THE DOCTOR IS STANDING
WITH HIS BACK PRESSED
HARD AGAINST THE DOOR AND
HIS FEET PLANTED FIRMLY
ON THE TARDIS FLOOR, AS
IF HOLDING BACK A
BATTALLION OF BATTERING
RAMS.

ADRIC MANS THE DOOR
LEVER)

DOCTOR: Careful, the water
pressure could send us both flying.
Now... Gently.

(ADRIC WORKS THE LEVER.
THE DOCTOR STRAINS
AGAINST THE DOOR)

DOCTOR: (THE EFFORT SHOWING IN
HIS VOICE) Right... now
quickly...

(ADRIC RUNS OVER TO THE
DOCTOR AND HELPS PROP UP
THE DOOR)

(AFTER A MOMENT OF
GETTING THE FEEL OF THE
DOOR THE DOCTOR AND ADRIC
LOOK AT EACH OTHER WITH
THE SAME QUESTION IN
MIND)

27 (ep.2)

DOCTOR: Perhaps we're not down
very deep.

ADRIC: There's no pressure on
these doors at all.

DOCTOR: I think you're right.

ADRIC: I am right.

DOCTOR: Very good. Very
affirmative.

(THEY STEP BACK FROM THE
DOORS, WHICH BEGIN TO
OPEN)

DOCTOR: I'm going to
investigate.

TELECINE 6:

Ext. Riverbank and
Mudflats with Bridge.
Day.

The DOCTOR steps out of
the TARDIS, and we
discover we are on dry
(well, relatively) land:
the mudflats beside the
river.

ADRIC emerges behind
him.

DOCTOR: I knew there'd
be a perfectly simple
explanation.

END TELECINE 6.

13. INT/EXT. THE TARDIS CLOISTERS.
DAY.

(TEGAN IS BACKING AWAY
FROM THE POLICE BOX
TOWARDS THE CLOISTER
WALKWAY.

HER EYES DART AROUND THE
CLOISTERS, TRYING TO SEE
THE FIGURE WHOSE PRESENCE
SHE FEELS...

AND WHOSE LOW CHUCKLE SHE
SEEMS TO HEAR)

TELECINE 7:

Ext. Riverbank and
Mudflats with Bridge.
Day.

THE DOCTOR is pensive.

ADRIC: Shall we go
back in and try again.
We nearly got it right.

The DOCTOR shakes his
head, and steps out
gingerly onto the mud.

ADRIC follows.

DOCTOR: Nearly -- but
not quite right. There's
something not quite right
about all of this.

ADRIC: Because of the
Master?

DOCTOR: Yes, it may be
just that...

ADRIC: Just that?
Isn't that enough? You
called him one of the
most evil creatures in
the universe.

DOCTOR: (NOT FINDING
THIS EASY TO EXPLAIN)
But he's an enemy, an old
enemy, something I
understand. There's too
much that's unfamiliar in
all this.

ADRIC: Is that why
you...

DOCTOR: Why I've been
more than usually
irascible? Mmm?

ADRIC: Ever since we
landed on Earth.

DOCTOR: Before the
police came, I saw
something... somebody.
Faintly, in the
distance.

ADRIC: The Master?

DOCTOR: The Master?
Perhaps that was it. Or
perhaps...

The DOCTOR's voice tails
off into a chilling
silence.

ADRIC is about to say
something to break the
uneasy atmosphere, when
he notices that the
DOCTOR's eye has come to
rest on something up on
the ugly girders of the
railway bridge
overlooking them.

It is the WATCHER we saw
before.

The DOCTOR and the
WATCHER stare at each
other.

ADRIC: (LOOKING FROM
ONE TO THE OTHER)
Doctor... who is it?

The DOCTOR doesn't take
his eyes off the distant
figure.

DOCTOR: Nothing like
this has ever happened
before.

END TELECINE 7.

14. INT/EXT. THE TARDIS CLOISTERS.
DAY.

(SILENCE.

TEGAN IS STANDING
MOTIONLESS IN THE
CLOISTERS, HER BACK TO
THE WALL, LISTENING.

SHE BEGINS TO FEEL HER
WAY ALONG THE WALL,
KEEPING HER EYES OPEN FOR
ANY SIGN OF MOVEMENT FROM
THE QUAD.

BY HER EAR, ONE OF THE
DOORS LEADING OFF FROM
THE QUAD SQUEAKS, AND
TEGAN ALMOST JUMPS OUT OF
HER SKIN.

SHE TURNS BRAVELY TO FACE
IT AND FINDS THE DOOR IS
MOVING IN THE BREEZE.

CAUTIOUSLY SHE PUSHES THE
DOOR OPEN AND LOOKS INTO
THE CORRIDOR)

TELECINE 8:

Ext. Riverbank and
Mudflats with Bridge.
Day.

The DOCTOR speaks
urgently to ADRIC without
taking his eyes off the
figure.

DOCTOR: Stay here,
don't move and don't
argue. I've got to get
to the bottom of this.

As ADRIC backs against
the Tardis, the DOCTOR
sets off at a run towards
the bridge.

END TELECINE 8

15. INT/EXT. THE TARDIS CLOISTERS.
DAY.

(TEGAN TAKES A
METAPHORICAL DEEP BREATH
AND SLIPS OUT THROUGH THE
DOOR, THROWING A LAST
GLANCE AT THE POLICE BOX
THAT SEEMS TO BE THE
SOURCE OF HER TERROR)

TELECINE 9:

Ext. Riverbank and
Mudflats with Bridge.
Day.

ADRIC is by the Tardis,
watching:

The DOCTOR scrambling up
towards the figure on the
bridge, the WATCHER, who
appears translucent
against the sky.

At first the WATCHER
doesn't move. Then, as
the DOCTOR approaches,
the WATCHER moves slowly
towards the DOCTOR.

The pair of the stand
facing each other like
duellists.

The DOCTOR's scarf blows
wildly in the wind, as if
part of the earnest
gesticulations that
accompany his
conversation with the
WATCHER. The WATCHER's
replies are less
animated, but seem to be
stirring the DOCTOR on to
greater agitation.

Now the DOCTOR is
indicating ADRIC, as if
the boy's presence is
somehow part of the
debate. But the WATCHER
seems adamantly against
whatever point the DOCTOR
is making.

ADRIC looks up: deeply
puzzled, and not a little
frightened.

END TELECINE 9.

16. INT. A TARDIS CORRIDOR JUNCTION.
DAY.

(TEGAN ENTERS WEARILY,
NOW THOROUGHLY CONFUSED)

TEGAN: (INDICATING ONE OF THE
CORRIDORS) I definitely came in
this way. So this must be the way
out.

(SHE EXITS RESOLUTELY IN
THAT DIRECTION)

17. INT/EXT. THE TARDIS CLOISTERS.
DAY.

(TEGAN ENTERS
OPTIMISTICALLY, THEN
DISCOVERS WHERE SHE IS)

TEGAN: There's that Police Box
again. Round and round like a
hamster in a cage. (BURSTING INTO
TEARS) There must be somebody in
charge here!

(AS SHE MOPS AT HER TEARS
SHE FAILS TO NOTICE:

THE POLICE BOX
DEMATERIALISING)

(TEGAN PULLS HERSELF
TOGETHER AND TURNS BACK
TO THE CORRIDOR)

TEGAN: We'll just have to give
it another go.

(SHE GOES OUT.

AND TO THE ACCOMPANIMENT
OF A LIGHT CHUCKLE, THE
VANISHED POLICE BOX
INSTANTLY REMATERIALISES
-- AS A TREE)

18. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.
DAY.

(THE DOCTOR MARCHES
STRAIGHT IN, FOLLOWED BY
ADRIC)

DOCTOR: (ABRUPTLY) Door.

(ADRIC WORKS THE DOOR
LEVER)

ADRIC: Who was that? Was it --
?

DOCTOR: (INTERRUPTING)
Co-ordinates. Come on, come on...
Co-ordinates -- are they set?

ADRIC: Where are we going?

DOCTOR: Logopolis, of course.
Set?

ADRIC: Yes.

DOCTOR: Good. Go.

(ADRIC HESITATES)

DOCTOR: Now!

41 (ep.2)

(ADRIC OPERATES THE
CONSOLE.

THE TIME COLUMN STARTS TO
OSCILLATE)

ADRIC: (TENTATIVELY) What...
what happened out there.

DOCTOR: I have dipped into the
future. We must be prepared for
the worst.

TELECINE 10:

Ext. Riverbank and
Mudflats with Bridge.
Day.

The Tardis
dematerialises.

END TELECINE 10.

19. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM. NO
TIME.

(THE TIME COLUMN IS
OSCILLATING, AND THE
DOCTOR IS PACING THE
FLOOR IN DISCONCERTING
UNISON WITH IT.)

AT LAST ADRIC CAN BEAR
THE SILENCE NO LONGER)

ADRIC: Aren't you going to tell
me anything about it?

DOCTOR: I will -- as much as I
can. Which isn't very much. The
Master is a Time Lord -- and that
means we Time Lords have an
obligation to deal with him
ourselves without endangering
others.

ADRIC: Keep it in the family,
as you said. And we will.

DOCTOR: Not we, Adric. You are
one of the others.

ADRIC: But I can help you...
Can't I?

DOCTOR: In the ordinary way,
yes, invaluable. But this is
something far too dangerous.

ADRIC: What sort of something?

DOCTOR: On Earth they call it "bad luck". A chain of circumstances that seems to fragment the laws that hold the universe together. We're in for a run of it, a storm of it, a positive earthquake of "bad luck".

ADRIC: The man on the high platform told you that?

(THE DOCTOR NODS)

ADRIC: So that was the Master!

DOCTOR: (SHARPLY) How do you deduce that?

ADRIC: I just guessed.

DOCTOR: Never guess unless you have to. There's quite enough uncertainty in the world already.

20. EXT. LOGOPOLIS. MODEL SHOT.
DAY.

(SEEN FROM ABOVE THE CITY
LOOKS SOMETHING LIKE A
HUMAN BRAIN, ITS
ALLEYWAYS BEING DEEP
INVOLUTIONS IN THE SMOOTH
PALE ROSE ROCK.

AT ONE END OF THE CITY
THE ROCK SMOOTHS OUT INTO
A FLAT PLATEAU, WHICH WE
WILL LATER COME TO KNOW
AT THE LANDING AREA. AT
THE OTHER END WHAT MIGHT
BE A SINGLE LARGE
BUILDING IS SURMOUNTED BY
A PARABOLIC ANTENNA.

THE TARDIS MATERIALISES
HIGH ABOVE THE CITY)

DOCTOR: (VOICE OVER)
Logopolis.

ADRIC: (VOICE OVER) It looks
deserted.

DOCTOR: (VOICE OVER) They live
in cells in the rock.

21. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.
DAY.

(ADRIC AND THE DOCTOR ARE
LOOKING AT THE CITY ON
THE TARDIS SCREEN. THE
TIME COLUMN HAS STOPPED
OSCILLATING)

ADRIC: (INDICATING THE ANTENNA)
What's that? It looks like a huge
aerial.

DOCTOR: Must be a recent
addition. There'll be plenty of
time to find out all about it.

ADRIC: Are we staying long,
then?

DOCTOR: You are. You and I are
going to have to part company
there.

ADRIC: You're going to help
Nyssa! Then I'm coming too.

DOCTOR: Don't argue -- you're
too much of a responsibility...

(THE DOOR TO THE INNER
PART OF THE TARDIS OPENS
WITH A BANG.

STILL TEAR-STAINED AND
SHOWING SIGNS OF HER

47 (ep.2)

EXHAUSTING WANDERINGS
THROUGH THE MAZE OF THE
TARDIS, TEGAN MARCHES
INTO THE CONSOLE ROOM)

TEGAN: (DEFIANTLY) I demand to
see whoever is in charge of this
ship.

22. EXT. LOGOPOLIS: THE LANDING
AREA. DAY.

(A HIGH PLACE, FLAT AND
OPEN, OVERLOOKING A
HORIZON OF PALE ROSE
SANDS THAT MERGE MISTILY
INTO AN OPALESCENT SKY.

NEAR THE LANDING AREA THE
GEOLOGICAL INVOLUTIONS
THAT WILL BECOME THE
ALLEYS OF THE CITY
BEGIN.

FROM THIS DIRECTION
CITIZENS FROM THE CITY
ARE GATHERING, SILENT
FIGURES IN FLOWING DARK
ROBES.

THEIR LEADER, THE
MONITOR, IS A MAN OF
ABOUT SIXTY, AS ONE MIGHT
JUDGE IN EARTH YEARS,
THOUGH FROM HIS ASSURED
POSTURE AND THE SHINE OF
HIS SKIN HE SEEMS TO BE
IN HIS PRIME. HIS HAIR
IS SHORT AND STEEL-GREY.

THE TARDIS MATERIALISES
IN FRONT OF THEM)

23. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.
DAY.

(TEGAN STANDS DEFIANTLY
BEFORE THE DOCTOR AND
ADRIC)

TEGAN: ...Tegan Jovanka. And
before I answer any more questions,
I want to know exactly who you
are.

ADRIC: I'm Adric, and this is
the Doctor.

(THE DOCTOR INDICATES THE
SCREEN, WHICH IS NOW
SHOWING THE PREVIOUS
SCENE)

DOCTOR: And that... is
Logopolis. Where I have some
urgent business. What am I going
to do with you?

TEGAN: You can take me right
back where you found me, that's
what you can do, Doctor Whoever you
are. My aunt is waiting in her car
to take me to the airport.

DOCTOR: Your aunt? A thinnish
grey-haired woman? A yellow
convertible?

TEGAN: (TAKEN ABACK) You know
Aunt Vanessa?

50 (ep.2)

DOCTOR: I've... er... seen very little of her. Right, that settles it. You'll have to come with us.

(HE PULLS THE DOOR LEVER
AND WAVES ADRIC AND TEGAN
TOWARDS THE EXIT)

DOCTOR: At least we'll all be relatively safe on Logopolis.

24. INT/EXT. THE TARDIS CLOISTERS.
DAY.

(THE INTRUDING TREE IN
THE QUAD DISSOLVES AWAY
BEFORE OUR EYES...)

25. EXT. LOGOPOLIS: THE LANDING
AREA. DAY.

(...AND DISCREETLY
MATERIALISES UNNOTICED
BEHIND THE GATHERED
LOGOPOLITANS AS:

ADRIC, TEGAN AND THE
DOCTOR EMERGE FROM THE
TARDIS.

THE MONITOR STEPS
FORWARDS AND GREETES THE
DOCTOR)

MONITOR: Doctor. Logopolis is
honoured by your visit.

DOCTOR: Nice of you to put it
like that, Monitor. I arrive...
(WITH A MEANINGFUL LOOK TOWARDS
TEGAN) ...with a somewhat enlarged
entourage. But we're very honoured
to be here.

(TEGAN IS ABOUT TO RAISE
HER VOICE IN PROTEST, BUT
ADRIC GIVES HER A HARD
LOOK AND LIFTS HIS FINGER
TO HIS LIPS)

DOCTOR: We're all very
honoured.

(TEGAN'S MOUTH CLOSES)

26. EXT. LOGOPOLIS. MODEL SHOT.
DAY.

(AS WE LOOK DOWN ON THE
CITY AGAIN WE HEAR THE
CONVERSATION OF THE
DOCTOR AND THE MONITOR)

MONITOR: (VOICE OVER) Time has
changed little for either of us,
Doctor. You continue to roam the
universe, and we persist in our
simple existence on this planet.

DOCTOR: (VOICE OVER) The
antenna is new.

ADRIC: (VOICE OVER)
Occasionally our researches require
what is sometimes called
"technology". But for the most
part our computations are enough.

27. EXT. LOGOPOLIS: A NARROW STREET.
DAY.

(THE DOCTOR, ADRIC AND
TEGAN MOVE WITH THE
MONITOR AND HIS WELCOMING
COMMITTEE PAST THE SIMPLE
OPEN-FRONTED CELLS THAT
LINE THE NARROW WINDING
STREET.

THE CELLS ARE SMALL
WELL-ORDERED DWELLINGS
CUT INTO THE PALE
ROCKFACE, AND IN THE
ENTRANCE OF EACH SITS A
LOGOPOLITAN, WORKING AT A
KIND OF ABACUS HELD IN
HIS LAP.

BENEATH THE CONVERSATION
THAT FOLLOWS WE BECOME
AWARE OF THE GENTLE
CLACKING OF THE ABACUS
BEADS AND A SUSURRUS OF
WHISPERING FROM THE
INHABITANTS AS THE
INFORMATION THAT IS VITAL
TO THEIR WORK IS PASSED
FROM CELL TO CELL)

DOCTOR: If your computations can
solve this little problem of mine
with the Tardis I'll be eternally
grateful.

MONITOR: You have recorded the
dimensions we need as data?

DOCTOR: Yes, all noted down. I
should mention -- there's a certain
urgency about the problem now.

55 (ep.2)

MONITOR: It will take no time at all. Why don't we proceed to the business immediately?

28. EXT. LOGOPOLIS: THE LANDING
AREA. DAY.

(TWO FOREGROUND OBJECTS
DOMINATE THE LANDSCAPE:
THE TARDIS AND THE
GATECRASHING TREE.

SUDDENLY, WITH NO
INTERMEDIATE
DEMATERIALISATION, THE
TREE IS TRANSFORMED INTO
A CORINTHIAN PILLAR --
FAT, YELLOWING AND
FLUTED.

THE PILLAR
DEMATERIALISES)

29. INT. LOGOPOLIS: THE CENTRAL REGISTER. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR'S PARTY IS
STANDING ADMIRING THE
ROOM.

WITH THEM IS THE MONITOR.
THE OTHER LOGOPOLITANS
HAVE REMAINED OUTSIDE)

DOCTOR: You have been busy,
Monitor. All this is new.

MONITOR: And more than we need
for our immediate researches.
Backup facilities. You have the
dimensions?

DOCTOR: Here.

(HE HANDS THE MONITOR THE
LOG)

MONITOR: This will only take a
moment.

(THE MONITOR CROSSES TO A
LONG GREY CONSOLE THAT
RUNS ALONG ONE WALL.

WHAT AT FIRST GLANCE
APPEARS TO BE A COMPUTER
SCREEN IS NOW SEEN TO BE
A DARK HOLE.

THE MONITOR SITS AND

BEGINS TO WHISPER INTO
IT)

MONITOR: Kayrie gorrock gorrock
kayrie zel. Kayrie nerus nerus
kayrie zel. Kayrie av kayrie av
perdunesta zel. Ressa carra otto
perdunesta zel...

TEGAN: (AWED BY THE PLACE;
WHISPERING TO THE DOCTOR) I demand
to know what's going on.

DOCTOR: "The Numbers". He's
recreating the Tardis for us.

30. EXT. LOGOPOLIS: A NARROW STREET.
DAY.

(THE RESIDUAL WHISPERS OF
THE INHABITANTS FALL
SILENT AS THEY LISTEN TO
HEAR:

THE NEW WHISPERED NUMBERS
OF THE MONITOR ECHOING
THROUGH THE STREET.

ONCE THE SHIFTING RHYTHMS
OF THE MONITOR'S VOICE
HAVE BECOME ESTABLISHED,
OTHER VOICES JOIN IN, AND
THE SOUND DEVELOPS INTO A
FUGUE.

THE ABACUSSES BEGIN TO
CLACK)

31. INT. LOGOPOLIS: THE CENTRAL
REGISTER. DAY.

(THE MONITOR RISES FROM
THE CONSOLE AND RETURNS
TO THE DOCTOR)

MONITOR: The code is being
compiled.

DOCTOR: Thank you, Monitor. I'm
certainly looking forward to having
a properly functioning Tardis.

ADRIC: You mean, those people
we saw in the street are working it
out themselves? Without
technology?

MONITOR: Block Transfer
Computation is a complex
discipline, well beyond the
capability of simple machines. It
requires all the subtlety of the
living mind.

32. EXT. LOGOPOLIS: A NARROW STREET.
DAY.

(THE WHISPERS AND
CLACKING OF ABACUS BEADS
IS RISING TO A PITCH AS
THE LOGOPOLITAN
COMPUTATION APPROACHES
ITS END.

A LOGOPOLITAN SITS IN HIS
CELL ENTRANCE, WHISPERING
AND FLICKING HIS BEADS.

WE EXPLORE THE CELL:
SIMPLE COOKING
INSTRUMENTS, A PALLET ON
THE FLOOR, A NEAT ROW OF
WHAT MIGHT BE THE
LOGOPOLITAN EQUIVALENT OF
BOOKS...

AND A CORINTHIAN PILLAR,
FAT, YELLOWING AND
FLUTED.

A SAVAGE SIZZLING SOUND
DRAWS OUR ATTENTION BACK
TO WHERE THE LOGOPOLITAN
SAT.

THE ABACUS HAS FALLEN TO
THE FLOOR.

BESIDE IT LIES THE
LOGOPOLITAN, IMMOBILE,
EYES STARING AT THE CELL
ROOF, DIMINISHED TO THE
SIZE OF A LARGE DOLL)

33. INT. LOGOPOLIS: THE CENTRAL
REGISTER. DAY.

(THE MONITOR HAS RETURNED
TO THE CONSOLE TO COLLECT
THE RESULTS)

TEGAN: When am I going to get
an explanation of all this.

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS AT
ADRIC)

DOCTOR: Do you feel up to an
explanation?

ADRIC: I'll try.

(THE MONITOR IS BECKONING
THE DOCTOR OVER TO THE
CONSOLE)

DOCTOR: (AS HE MOVES OFF) Good
-- you two are going to have a lot
to talk about.

ADRIC: It's not the Doctor's
fault you wandered on board.

TEGAN: Wandered? That ship was
deliberately disguised as a Police
Box. Talk about flying under false
colours.

ADRIC: I'd better explain about the Tardis. You see, there's this thing called the Chameleon circuit...

(WE LEAVE THEM TO JOIN
THE DOCTOR AND THE
MONITOR AT THE CONSOLE)

MONITOR: (HANDING HIM A
HANDWRITTEN SHEET) This will
restore your Chameleon circuit,
Doctor.

DOCTOR: Splendid, Monitor. The
Tardis and I have been looking
forward to this.

(AS THEY MOVE TOWARDS THE
DOOR THE DOCTOR ADMIRES
THE ROOM AGAIN)

DOCTOR: There's something rather
familiar about this room. But none
of this was here last time I came.

MONITOR: Your extensive travels
put us stay-at-homes to shame,
Doctor. Doubtless on one of your
trips to the planet Earth you have
visited the Pharos project.

DOCTOR: Of course, the Pharos
project.

(BUT THE DOCTOR IS STILL
PUZZLED. THEY HAVE NOW
JOINED ADRIC AND TEGAN)

ADRIC: What's a Pharos?

DOCTOR: Ancient Greek, meaning a lighthouse. It's the name of a famous Earth project designed to transmit messages to remote planets.

MONITOR: I understand they're trying to get intelligent life to respond.

DOCTOR: But the life is too intelligent to do that before it knows what the Earth people are up to! (TO THE MONITOR) But this is an almost identical copy of the Pharos Computer room... I don't understand how it comes to be here.

MONITOR: I always thought you underestimated the possibilities of Block Transfer Computation. It's a perfect logical copy. We are able to model any space/time event in the universe. Now, let's implement this solution to your little problem, Doctor.

(AS HE LEADS THEM OUT,
THE DOCTOR TURNS TO
ADRIC)

DOCTOR: No wonder they think so little of travelling.

TEGAN: I don't blame them. I want to go home.

34. EXT. LOGOPOLIS: THE LANDING
AREA. DAY.

(ON THEIR WAY BACK TO THE
TARDIS, THE MONITOR AND
THE DOCTOR'S PARTY HAS
GATHERED ANOTHER
FOLLOWING OF
FLOWING-ROBED
LOGOPOLITANS.

THE DOCTOR DRAWS THE
MONITOR OUT OF EARSHOT OF
THE OTHERS)

DOCTOR: I wonder if I can ask
you a very special favour,
Monitor?

MONITOR: My dear Doctor... of
course.

DOCTOR: What lies ahead for me
is... not for them. I must leave
them here, Adric and the girl. Can
you look after them for me,
Monitor?

MONITOR: I'm sure we can make
them comfortable, Doctor.

DOCTOR: I hate farewells. I
hope you won't mind a small
deception to keep this simple.

MONITOR: You don't want them in
the Tardis with you?

(THE MONITOR NODS, AND HE
AND THE DOCTOR SHAKE
HANDS.

THE DOCTOR OPENS THE
TARDIS DOOR.

ADRIC AND TEGAN STEP
FORWARD)

DOCTOR: (AS IF REPLYING TO THE
MONITOR) Dangerous, eh? (TO ADRIC
AND TEGAN) Safest if you let me do
this alone.

ADRIC: But...

MONITOR: (WITH A GLANCE TO THE
DOCTOR) There's a chance the
computation may produce... an
instability.

DOCTOR: An elementary eggs and
basket situation.

(WITH THE TINIEST WINK TO
THE MONITOR THE DOCTOR
DISAPPEARS BEHIND THE
CLOSING DOOR.

ADRIC TURNS TO THE
MONITOR)

ADRIC: Then the Doctor's in
danger? (TO TEGAN) He said he was
expecting danger -- great danger,
he said.

(THE MONITOR SHAKES HIS
HEAD)

MONITOR: A simple precaution. There is very little that can go wrong. (SEEING THE ALARM STILL ON THEIR FACES) In fact, I must confess, nothing at all... I'm afraid I misled the Doctor in order to have the pleasure of your company while he engages on this mundane task. Now, perhaps you'd like to see more of Logopolis...

TEGAN: No offence to you personally, but I'd prefer to see a lot less of it. Can you give me some idea how long we're going to be delayed here. I do have a job to do.

ADRIC: (TO THE MONITOR) I'm sorry. She's upset...

TEGAN: Too right I'm upset. Wouldn't you be? But I have to admit, it's kind of exciting too. (TO THE MONITOR) I don't know what you've got against travelling. I love travelling. Adric's travelled all the way from a completely difference universe, haven't you, Adric...

(BUT ADRIC IS LOOKING PAST TEGAN. SHE BECOMES AWARE OF THIS, AND TURNS TO SEE WHAT HAS ATTRACTED HIS ATTENTION.

A SMALL FEMALE FIGURE IS APPROACHING FROM THE EDGE OF THE LANDING AREA FURTHEST FROM THE CITY. SHE SEEMS TO HAVE COME FROM NOWHERE)

68 (ep.2)

ADRIC: That's very odd. It
looks like... Nyssa!

(THE GIRL WAVES AS SHE
APPROACHES)

TEGAN: Who's this?

ADRIC: It's the girl who helped
us on Traken, the last place we
visited.

TEGAN: What's she doing here?
(TO NYSSA) Hi, I'm Tegan. Did
they hijack you too?

ADRIC: How did you get here?

NYSSA: A friend of the Doctor's
brought me. He's here somewhere.

(THEY LOOK AROUND, BUT
CAN ONLY SEE
LOGOPOLITANS)

NYSSA: Is the Doctor here?

ADRIC: In the Tardis.

TEGAN: He's trying out some
kind of new trim for the machine.
Have you seen inside that thing?
It's the most amazing...

(SHE BREAKS OFF, STOPPED
DEAD BY THE NEW
APPEARANCE OF THE TARDIS,
WHICH IS FLUORESCING
VIOLENTLY)

ADRIC: (EXPLAINING TO NYSSA)
It's the Chameleon circuit. The
Doctor's reprogramming it....

(BUT ADRIC'S CONFIDENCE
IS BELIED BY THE LOOK OF
ALARM ON THE FACE OF THE
MONITOR AND HIS FELLOW
LOGOPOLITANS)

ADRIC: What's the matter?

MONITOR: A Transfer instability.
It may be only momentary.

(AND INDEED THE
FLUORESCENCE IS DYING
DOWN.

ADRIC TRIES TO APPROACH
THE NOW SEEMINGLY NORMAL
TARDIS, BUT THE MONITOR
PULLS HIM BACK)

ADRIC: (WITH A NOTE OF ALARM)
Something's wrong!

(BEYOND THE GATHERING OF
ONLOOKERS WE SEE FROM A
DISTANCE THE FIGURE OF
THE WATCHER)

MONITOR: (VOICE OVER) Yes,
you're right.

TEGAN: (VOICE OVER) It's
smaller. The Tardis has shrunk.

NYSSA: (VOICE OVER) It's still
shrinking.

70 (ep.2)

(WE RETURN TO THE TARDIS
TO FIND IT NOW NOTICEABLY
SMALLER, AND DIMINISHING
SLOWLY AS WE WATCH)

TEGAN: (TO THE MONITOR) You'd
better do something.

(THE MONITOR IS SHAKING
HIS HEAD IN DULL
AMAZEMENT)

MONITOR: I don't understand... I
don't understand...

(ALARM IS SPREADING AMONG
THE GATHERING OF
LOGOPOLITANS AS THEY DRAW
BACK FROM THE SIGHT.

THE TARDIS IS NOW
SHRINKING QUICKLY)

ADRIC: (HORRIFIED) But the
Doctor's in there!

TELECINE 35mm

Suppose Cam

Closing
Titles

END TELECINE 35mm